

The Spirit Of The Age.

Freedom of Inquiry, and the Power of the People.

BY C. G. EASTMAN.

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1840.

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The Spirit Of The Age.

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Job Work,
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

The Spirit Of The Age.

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1840.

THIRD DISTRICT DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The democrats of the third Congressional district will meet in convention, at Tunbridge, on Friday the 10th of July, at 10 o'clock a. m., to select suitable candidates for Congress, and district Elector.

The Committee particularly request that every man in the district be represented.

By order of the Committee.

THE "IMPORTED EDITOR."

Since we commenced publishing the AGE, we have been pretty fully honored by the notice of the federalists of this county in their own peculiar manner. Among other high and mighty charges preferred against us is the one of having been "imported" to the county! "Imported," forsooth! We were not on the hills of Barnard. Our family have always lived there, and some of its members are buried there. Many of them live there now. All the connections we have in the state live in Windsor county. We have always lived in the county ourselves till we left it to obtain an education. And we that we have come back home among our friends and relatives to live among them, we have pleasure in seeing our name bandied about in newspapers, and conspicuously inserted in skunk conventions, & resolutions, and blown from the pens of vagrant cicerones, as an "imported" editor! We acknowledge most humbly to the high and mighty magistrates of the county, that we do not return to a possession of bank stock, to broad lands and hereditary patronages. We acknowledge that our father, the Rev. Benj. C. Eastman no body but an itinerant clergyman of the E. Church, that he gave us no inheritance, no lands, no emoluments, and that not being to the paper aristocracy it is very much abated whether he had a right to beget sons and daughters to claim the right of American Citizens to read, to think, and act for themselves. A plain French king was accustomed to say "I am State." For years a few men have said "we are Windsor County." To that county we have never belonged. To that county we never could belong. That county we did not leave. To that county we do not return. We have nothing to do with these men. We have no sympathy with them. They have none for us. We have come to us. We have attended to our own business. We have molested no living thing. We have obeyed ourselves upon no man's society. We have fought no man's society. These men have commenced a war of extermination upon us. They have insulted us in our office. They have insulted us in the street. They have insulted us by day and by night. "LOOK TO YOUR ARTS, MY LORDS." We make no boasts, we feel perfectly conscious that the Almighty given us the ability both mental, and physical, defend our own borders and "carry the war into Africa," too, if need be.

We left the people, the intelligent, honest and minded people of Windsor county. To them return. Our hopes our sympathies, our affections are with them, and not with their oppressors. We leave it to them to say whether, as one of their own kind and kin, we have a right to come and live among them. To them we leave it to say whether the epithet "imported" belongs to us. We acknowledge no other tribunal. We will try by no other.

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

"The first act of a democratic (federal) lococo legislature, when it begins, as it soon will, the endancy in the empire state, should be to restrict all issues of BANK BILLS BELOW DENOMINATION OF TEN DOLLARS FORTHWITH, advancing to the higher denomination, as idly as the dangerous nature of the disease will permit of more forcible remedies."—*Democratic Review*, the leading organ of Mr. Van Buren Washington.

"I would myself banish all paper money under a hundred dollars; but twenty is the highest I shall hope the democratic party has yet come, I shall hope to see the next legislature of Missouri act up to the mark, and save the state from gradation, loss and misery of losing a specie circulation, and becoming the recipient of all the small shill, all the depreciated stuff, and all the broken shill notes of the surrounding states and territories."—*Letter of Thomas H. Benton*.

"And be it resolved, That, in the opinion of this legislature, no medium or currency should be received in payment of the revenues of the general government, except gold and silver."—*Resolutions passed by the New Hampshire legislature*.

"I am against the paper system; against the destructive to morals, dangerous to the liberty, and ruinous to the true interests of the American people—the very foundation of banking institutions is based upon fraud and fiction."—*Senator Walker's recent declaration on accepting the nomination of U. S. Senator*.

Let every State commence, and that soon, the SUPPRESSION OF THE SMALL BILL CIRCULATION, and let every step taken for that purpose be considered as so much only in the prosecution of step which is TO END IN THE SUP-

PRESSION OF ALL PAPER UNDER ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.—*Washington Globe*.
"The proper circulating medium of the country—the money employed in the ordinary transactions of life—should be the WHOLLY GOLD AND SILVER."

INFORMATION WANTED

As to who pays for the thousands of "HARRISONIANS" that are circulated in Windsor county? They came like the wind, nobody can tell from whence. Nobody subscribed for them. Nobody knew anything about them till they came among us like the lice of Egypt.

If no one will answer our question, we will answer it ourselves. They are paid for, out of an electioneering fund that the Ciderites raised in Montpelier last fall to hold the State! Time will determine what good they will do.

Remember that E. P. Walton was the friend and co-laborer of John Henry, Josiah Dunham, and Co., is the editor.

THE LYING WATCHMAN

Has adopted a most specious and highly plausible plan to gull the old republicans. The old General has made a cat's paw of one of his sons. When anything is said about the Watchman having been opposed to the last war and an organ of the Washington party, lo! the "present editor" of the Watchman was not old enough to take any active part during the War! Most admirable! Most splendid! The General should have a CIDER MEDAL presented to him for his ingenuity.

THE FACTORY GIRLS.

"Oh, Shame, where is thy blush!"
When, two or three weeks, since in alluding to the "fine log cabin," at Northfield, noticed in the Watchman, we stated that we had been informed that the wages of the factory girls had been reduced, we were far from suspecting that so small a shot would make such a stir among the feathers. The last Watchman has a card purporting to be signed by about 60 of the factory girls, in which they thank us very kindly for giving them the information that their "regular wages" had been reduced. Mark the word regular—why did they not say their wages without qualification?—Because the reduction was on the over work they were allowed to do, and not on their regular, weekly wages. Why did some 15 girls leave if there was no reduction?

But how were the signatures obtained? We are informed from various and most respectable sources that they were obtained by misrepresentation and fraud—in several instances, if not generally—that the girls were told that the Patriot had slandered them by stating that they had attended a whig log cabin convention, and that the object was to put down this slander—that some, if not all signed a blank piece of paper, which was afterwards filled up to order by somebody, who talks familiarly of "the schemes of Messrs. Buchanan and Walker" and "the hard money standard of France and Germany." Probably the ladies are not financiers or politicians. "Let the galled jade wince." More anon!—*Patriot*.

IMPORTANT FACT.

The Spirit of the Age, published at Woodstock, Vt., came to us richly freighted with a most powerful address of the Hon. C. P. Van Ness, recently delivered before a Democratic Convention at that place. We copy from the speech the following important fact, showing the identity of modern British Whiggery and last-war Federalism.

"In the year 1813, the federalists obtained a majority in the House of Assembly of this State, but we still retained a greater number of the Council. A resolution was passed by the latter body and sent to the House for concurrence, which proposed that the members of both House should convene, on a day mentioned, to offer up their thanks to Almighty God for the victory obtained by the American Army, under Harrison, near the river Thames, over the combined forces of the British and Indians. On the question of concurring with the Council in passing the resolution, ninety-five of the Republicans voted in favor of it, and every Federalist against it, there being one hundred and eighty Federalists, (that is, for war with their own government), and I affirm that but ONE of these has come over to our party. I also find that thirty-three of them are dead BUT OF THE SEVENTY-FIVE LIVING ONES, EVERY MAN except the ONE already alluded to IS A THOROUGH GOING MODERN WHIG."

BLASPHEMOUS OUTRAGE.

We are credibly informed that the whigs held a meeting some time last week in New Holland, Pickaway co., and after speaking of and abusing the administration most shamefully, some of the decency made a proposition to the meeting and the audience, if there were any persons present who were tired of the administration and its abuses in bringing about the present "hard times," that they had intended to hold a sacrament in honor of old Tip, and all those who wished to unite with them in this GLORIOUS CAUSE, are most cheerfully invited, (no bucking out.) We understand that THREE persons presented themselves, kneeling at a BENCH (like criminals at a guillotine,) which had been prepared for the MOONSHINE; and some gentlemen whig (oh shame!) got up and stated, if there any more let them come forward. Singing one of their beautiful "log cabin songs," he proceeded by saying—"Take this in remembrance of old TIP!" when they administered FIVE grains of parched corn and a MOUTHFUL of "HARD CIDER" to the new converts, and then a loud groan went from among the crowd, in exultation of the new converts.—*Circleville (Ohio) Watchman*.

HARD CIDER MELODIES.

IN HUMBLE Imitation
OF THE
SKUNK SKIN BARDS
OF THE DAY.
NUMBER ONE.

Old Tip's Soliloquy after November.

I remember, I remember,
When first I left my 'marm'
And all the joys I used to know,
On my Ohio farm;
I thought of stations and of wealth,
By cider to be won,
But now I only know that I
Am cursedly undone.

I remember, I remember
That White House grand and high,
I used to think there 'golden spoons'
Would soon be used by I,
That in its cushioned halls I'd sit
And guzzle cider good,
But now I stand, at home, alas!
Just where I used to stood.

I remember, I remember
The Cider, 'chero Tip,'
By aid of which I thought to take
The Locos on the hip,
It was about my best device,
And onward bore my name,
But now I think I've had enough
Of this hard cider fime.

I remember, I remember,
Wright's promises so fair,
He told me if I'd hold my tongue
Great laurels I should wear,
But now I almost think, I do,
That playing General Mum,
Is just the very reason why
I'm living here at 'hum.'

I remember, I remember
How they talked of cider gains,
I little thought those 'Prairie fires'
Burnt into their brains,
I little thought the 'people dear'
Would find me out soon,
And blow my boasted victories
And Skunk Skins to the moon.

I remember, I remember
How my committee said
That with red flags and ribbons gay
The people could be led,
And how by shouts and raucous shows,
And music and parade,
We'd keep their thoughts from my defeats
And that old black cockade.

I remember, I remember
How I have been a fool,
And all I've got for this hurrah,
Now all my hopes have fled,
Is an almighty thrashing and
A dreadful aching head.

HEAD UP! SKIES BRIGHT!

"The Keystone State is coming."

To our friends at a distance, who may enquire, "how stands the battle in Pennsylvania?" we say from a full conviction of its truth, ALL IS WELL! No event yet in the womb of futurity can possibly be looked upon with a greater degree of certainty, than that she will cast her 30 electoral votes for VAN BUREN and JOHNSON. We will not alone succeed, but we will literally OVERWHELM the federal enemy by our thousands and tens of thousands of majority. The shout of VICTORY already peals on every gale and makes the heart of the patriot leap with exultation. The enemy will be "routed, horse, foot and dragons," yea "swept as chaff before the whirlwind." Democrats, be ye not therefore deceived by the vain-glorying, slang-whanging attitude of the foe, but take our humble word for it, "we are where we always have been & always mean to be." All the blustering of the city press is done merely for effect, and if they believe their own statements, they know no more of interior than does the Grand Pacha of Egypt. All charges are in our favor, and we speak with entire confidence when we assert, that our majority will EXCEED that of 1836 FIVE FOLD. We will point you to a few of the most important charges in our favor, and challenge contradiction. "Come on Mac Duff!"

FAVORITE COUNTY four years ago, polled for Van Buren 2102, Harrison 1747, Van Buren majority 355. Our majority next fall will be not a vote less than ONE THOUSAND. We ask any candid intelligent and honest man in Fayette, is it not so? The annual Democratic meeting was attended by about 3,500 persons, being 1,400 more than our entire vote in 1836. Is this not a charge in our favor?

GREENE at the last Presidential election polled for Van Buren 1128, Harrison 915; V. B. majority 213. We have assurances from Greene, in which we cannot be mistaken, that Van Buren's majority next fall will exceed EIGHT HUNDRED.

WASHINGTON in 1836 gave Gen. Harrison 360 majority. The best will be on the other leg at the next election. Need we require a better proof of this, than the meeting of six thousand democrats, held there the last of May?

WESTMORELAND in 1836 gave a democratic majority of 1154, which for the "Star of the West," was a mere drop in the bucket. She will now give us TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED, at least.

VERMONT four years ago, gave us barely 367, owing to the silliness of the turn-out. She will assuredly give us a cool THOUSAND, if not more in November.

WARREN in 1836 gave Van Buren majority of but 247. It will reach 600 at the next election. BRADFORD in '36 gave Harrison a majority of 25. She will in November give at least 200 the other way.

BUCKS at the last Presidential election polled for Van Buren 3,080, Harrison 3,289. Federal majority 209. At the next election the democratic majority will be at least FIVE HUNDRED, showing a gain of more than 700. Nothing can be surer.

CUMBERLAND gave us in '36 barely 198 majority. Is there a sane man in Cumberland now, who believes, that she will give less than 800?

BUTLER in '36 gave 158 majority for Harrison. We are in possession of intelligence, which has

never yet deceived us, that Van Buren's majority next October will reach 200.

FRANKLIN four years ago gave Harrison 430 majority. The federalists there would not be quite willing to be let off with 250 against him.

OLD BERKS in 1836 gave a Van Buren majority of only three thousand three hundred and eighty-six! It will be swelled to FOUR THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED, at the coming election—more than any STATE in the Union will probably give for Harrison.

CAMBRIDGIA at the last contest gave a majority of 114 for Harrison. It will now give THAT the other way.

We might thus travel over the entire list of counties, from the Delaware to the Erie, and exhibit a host of similar changes in our favour. But the above must suffice. They are amply sufficient, to show our brethren at a distance what reliance can be put upon the bravado style of whiggery.—All efforts to turn Pennsylvania into a federal state, must and will prove abortive. As well might you attempt to lift the state herself from the position in which the God of Nature has placed her, and throw her into the lap of Hartford, as to seduce her sons into the embraces of Federalism. IT NEVER NEVER CAN BE DONE.—*Keystone*.

From the New York New Era.

PROPHECIES IN 1836.

"Why how you talk! You don't say so!" "Do tell!"

In the summer of 1836, the British Whigs were "ticked c'en a most to death," by the sweet prophetic voices of the sapient editors in their interest. Every body will remember that from March to November of that year, Tippecanoe was the President and no mistake. At least if he was not so exactly, nothing could stop him from being made President. According to their accounts the whole Union had "more than gone for him."—Here they are:

From the Saratoga correspondence of the Albany Daily Advertiser, of August, 1836.

"A gentleman arrived here to-day, who has just been through Pennsylvania, and he names the names of those whose authority cannot be gainsayed, and which no one states who knows them, who say that One is irrevocably fixed for Harrison."

Now mark the result—Pennsylvania, which was "irrevocably fixed for Harrison" in August, 1836, somehow contrived to give Van Buren thirty votes in November following—and will do it again next November.

Prophecy No. 2 is from the same paper, same month.

"Large bets were offered to day, (Aug. 5) that the Hero of the Thames, (Gen. Harrison), would have the votes of Indiana, Pennsylvania and Ohio."

No. 3—very pretty—same paper.

"We are happy to learn from the National Intelligencer, that the electoral vote of Louisiana is certain against Van Buren."

The electoral vote of Louisiana "by mistake" went for a man who is not apt to "decline answering" any questions the people think fit to ask him! *Keystone*, the *Keystone*.

No. 4.—From the Albany Evening Journal of July 28th, 1836.

"We will concede to Mr. Van Buren all that can be possibly obtained, and more than he is likely to receive, in the following states, viz. Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Virginia, Mississippi, Michigan, and Arkansas."

Now in addition, Van Buren did "by possibility" obtain certain States called Pennsylvania, North Carolina, Louisiana, Illinois, Alabama and Missouri!!!

No. 5.—Same paper:

"In Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana, the great popular vote heretofore given to Gen. Jackson, will now with equal enthusiasm be taken for Gen. Harrison. And almost the entire South, where opposition to Gen. Jackson was unavailing, is now known by actual demonstration, to be against Van Buren."

Next mark No. 6.—"It's rather too rich," as the boy said, even they gin him a pork pie all made of fat. It is copied from the Bangor Whig, in the New York Express, July, 1836.

"RATS QUITTING THE VAN BUREN SHIP"—"DOWN EAST.—The whole west will give their votes to the Hero of Tippecanoe. So will Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Vermont, South Carolina, and in all probability, Virginia, and some two or three other southern states. It is also thought that Mr. Van Buren will not obtain the vote of New York. I would not be surprised if they would give their votes to the General."

No. 7 is "original" with the New York Express, July, 1836. That paper is filled daily with just such sage and wise predictions now!

"If we are not greatly mistaken, New York will throw as large a whig majority as the Bay State (Mass.) herself."

The New York Express was a little 'mistaken,' only 35,000 votes! Perhaps the Express would like to deny ever having made so silly a paragraph.

No. 8 is from the Albany Daily Advertiser, of Aug. 10th, 1836. It is in "fine keeping."

"It is well known that Pennsylvania and Ohio are irrevocably lost to Mr. Van Buren."

To whom was it "well known," except to a rabid bragging British Whig editor, who is playing the same game now?

No. 9 is almost equal to some of the "hollow tones" of the prophetic "Courier" of the present day. It is from the same paper as the last. Read it.

"The following are in fact the only states, on which Mr. Van Buren can place any reliance at this time: Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island, 29 votes, and those all federal States."

What astonishing accuracy of calculation!—Wonderful men! "Fearless and bold," these editors—carry all before them on paper. Yes, 29 votes is all *Van* can get!! In August, 1836, But in November he gets 170!! from which deduct 29 and 141 remains, just about double the whole vote of "Old Tip," and just about as near as a "Whig" prophet usually comes to the truth.

No. 10.—The Daily Advertiser of 10th August, 1836, sets down the following states for Gen. Harrison, viz: Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, New Jersey, Maryland, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, South Carolina, Kentucky, Delaware, Massachusetts and Vermont, 160 votes—and the following for Judge White, viz: Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Arkansas and Louisiana, 60 votes.

Well that was not a bad guess! Harrison got only 7 states out of 26! White only 2—both of which Van Buren will get next fall, besides South Carolina, who threw away her vote in 1836.

We give it up—Old Tip is elected, on paper by a million majority!! Whooroar!! Whooroar!! Whooroar!!!

OUTRAGE AT THE LOG CABIN.

On Saturday afternoon last, a considerable number of young British Whigs congregated at the "log cabin" in McDougal street, and after swallowing large quantities of "Hard Cider," topped off with brandy and water, they commenced singing and

shouting in such a manner that it became necessary for the Street Inspector of the ward to interfere, to preserve the peace. No sooner had he gone in and requested them to keep silence and decency—reminding them that it was the Sabbath—than they commenced insulting him, calling him approbrious names, &c., and finally he was dared out of the ward to fight. The officer immediately called upon the Assistant Alderman, who after giving the young "whigs" a lecture, they were finally prevailed upon to preserve a partial silence.

Will the moral, the religious part of the community, sanction such an outrage as this? We know they will not.—*New Era*.

The whigs claim "all the decency;" and we know no reason why they should not hereafter claim all the temperance and religion! As we understand, the federal clique of this town, sent a man to Pharsalia on Sunday last, to procure a Tippecanoe pole for their contemplated log cabin. He and his fellow laborers were provided with something better than "hard cider;" and spent the Sabbath in drunkenness and labor for party purposes. And their employers are the men that prate of religion and temperance!! Shame on such, who will desecrate the Sabbath, turning it into a day for riot and blasphemy, by their hirelings, and then raise their hands in "holy horror" at the bare thought of error in others! Shame, we say, on those who will thus prosecute their schemes for power, by violating the laws of decency and of God!—*Norwich Journal*.

[From the Buffalo Republican.]

FARTHER PROOF OF GENERAL HARRISON'S FEDERALISM.

Whether General Harrison did or did not hazard an unqualified denial of his federal principles, before the toast at Fort Meigs, we have been in the constant practice of denying it for him in all parts of the country, and that in the face of his own affirmative declaration on the floor of congress, as well as much other corroborative testimony in the shape of speeches, votes, declarations, associations, &c. &c. But on the occasion of the Fort Meigs celebration, he took particular care to bring up that subject. "I have been called a federalist," said the General. "I was brought up after the strictures manner of Virginia anti-federalism.—St. Paul himself never was a greater devotee to the doctrines of the Pharisees, than I was, by inclination and a father's precepts and example to anti-federalism."

Since General Harrison has denied his former admissions on the subject, and put his denial on record before the people, there can be nothing unfair in producing testimony to prove that what he said in earlier life was true, and what he now says is not true. For this purpose we give the following affidavit of ROBERT PRICE, esq., of Ohio, a highly respectable citizen of Trumbull county, formerly a judge of the county court, and a man extensively known through the state. The following is the affidavit:

Eri County, ss. Before me, Frederick P. Stevens, one of the judges of the court of common pleas of the county of Erie, personally acquainted with the person named in the foregoing affidavit, and who were personally acquainted with William Henry Harrison, the present whig candidate for the office of president of the United States, at the time of the great political excitement when the federal party were the black cockade as a badge of distinction. That he frequently saw him and heard him converse on political matters at that time, and that he knows him to have been a member of the federal party at that time—HAS FREQUENTLY SEEN HIM WEAR THE BLACK COCKADE (BADGE OF FEDERALISM ATTACHE) TO HIS HAT—and that he distinctly remembers hearing him observe, in an argument in favor of the secession law, in presence of Charles Pemberton and others, that he thought it was proper for the President, the heads of the departments and members of congress TO HAVE A SHELL THROWN AROUND THEM THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE IN THE MOUTH OF EVERY BLACKGUARD THAT WALKED THE STREET. And further the deponent saith not.

ROBERT PRICE.
Affirmed to and subscribed before me this 20th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1840.
FREDERICK P. STEVENS.

"STILL THEY COME."

ANOTHER RENUNCIATION OF THE "HARD CIDER" CANDIDATE.

G. F. Salle, esq., of Mobile, of whose capacity and character the Mobile Commercial Register speaks in the highest terms, and who, last winter, attended the public meeting in Mobile to respond to the Harrison nomination, and acquiesced with the rest, in the selection of Gen. Harrison as a candidate for the Presidency—has recently come out in an "address to the whigs of the state of Alabama," giving his reasons at large for leaving the ranks of the opposition, and avowing his determination to sustain Mr. Van Buren and the Independent Treasury. He has read the "Virginia whig address," the first manifesto he could lay his hands on of the principles which would govern the administration of Gen. Harrison, if elected, and upon the showing of the "whigs" themselves, repudiates their association. He concludes his address as follows:

"When I ask the question what will the country gain by electing Gen. Harrison? I am told that things cannot be made worse by a change—I do not know that. I cannot assent to it as a maxim. I cannot adopt it as my principle of action. Who is it then that is so clamorous for a change? Principally men who have boxed the political compass: who have by times belonged to every party and faction, that has had a name within the last dozen years; men whose very tongues framed deceit, whose throats were open sepulchres; who thought they were doing the country some service, by reviling and slandering such men as Clay and Webster, and many others. By what kind of pretexts or change have these men become whigs. They are an outlandish people that I know nothing about. They reminded me of the men that followed Jeptia, vain men, and every one in debt, and every one that was in distress, and every one that was dissatisfied, gathered themselves unto him, and said come, let us make a party. Respectfully, &c., GEO. F. SALLE.
Mobile, June 20th, 1840."

FROM THE (GA.) CONSTITUTIONALIST.

THE TRUE ISSUE MADE UP.

Messrs. Editors.—The Democracy of Georgia may at last congratulate themselves, that there is something now presented which is tangible, against which they can war in open daylight. The principles which actuate the pernicious whig party, have at last been avowed—their preference for federal doctrines has only been hinted at, but openly avowed, and boldly proclaimed. The whig party of the corresponding committee of the Central Tippecanoe Club of Richmond County, in a speech made at the last meeting of that party, in this place, avowed his preference for Wm. H. Harrison, for the following reasons: 1st, because Mr. Harrison was in favor of a National Bank, and so was he; 2d, because Mr. Harrison was in favor of Tariffs and high protective duties, and so was

he; 3d, because Mr. Harrison, if elected, would carry out the views of Hamilton and Pickering, and he was proud to say, that his views of government policy coincided with those gentlemen.—Here is an honest confession openly made. And how were these sentiments received by his whig brethren at the meeting?—in the most enthusiastic manner—with loud cheers and clapping of hands. The issue, then, in the coming contest, is made up. Shall this be a government administered on democratic principles, as carried out by Jefferson Madison, Jackson, Van Buren, or shall it be a government where such doctrines are repudiated, and the principles of Hamilton and Pickering, with their high toned federalism, is to be carried out, as legitimate and orthodox republicanism.

A DEMOCRAT.

From the Pittsburger.

GEN. JACKSON'S OPINION OF THE LOG CABIN AND HARD CIDER SYSTEM.

We have permission from a friend of the old Times, to publish the following extract from a letter upon other business, in which he expresses his sentiments upon the absurd and unwholesome system now carrying on by the friends and supporters of the Federal Whig candidate for the Presidency.—The extract will be read with interest, as well as pleasure, by the friends of decency and good order, in all quarters where it meets the "PUBLIC EYE."

"I think the attempt of the opposition to degrade our moral and national character, both at home and abroad, by their humbuggery of hard cider and log cabins begins to recoil upon the actors. It is saying to the people you are too ignorant for self government, and we can lead you any where by the scent of a hard cider cake. This is too great an indignity for the people to submit to. With my kind regards,
I remain your friend,
ANDREW JACKSON.

BASE AND INHUMAN ASSASSINATION. A DEMOCRATIC EDITOR MURDERED IN COOL BLOOD, IN THE PUBLIC STREETS!!

Verily, the sanguinary and cruel enactments of the memorable "REIGN OF TERROR" in 1800, are to be fearfully revived in our day and generation. The demonic spirit, which in those days gave birth to the "ALEX AND SLDITON LAWS," and hunted down freemen as wolves of the forest, for the awful crime of uttering the deliberate conviction of their souls, is once more in our midst, and stalks abroad a living spectre at noon-day. Men are to be no longer permitted, in this boasted land of freedom, to express their minds on public matters, without fear or trepidation, but must now do so at the imminent PERIL OF THEIR LIVES, subject to the fearful contingency of having the forehead of the *Brave*, *Brave*, *Brave*, in the "Reading Adler" (Eagle), a veteran of the good cause, editors were torn from the embraces of their affrighted wives and children, dragged by a mercenary crew into the market place, and there publicly HORSEWHIPPED, affording a striking exemplification of the penalty of HARRISON'S WHITE SLAVERY LAW, in Indiana. Now, however it has grown worse, and Democratic editors are no longer suffered to escape with the infliction of mere "corporal punishment and a presumed ignominy attached to their names, but they are, it seems to be STRUCK DOWN DEAD BY THE ARMS OF FEDERAL ASSASSINS, and their blood made to crimson the streets of our most populous towns and cities.

Our heart bleeds at the recital of a "tale of woe," which we shall give in detail to our readers as furnished by the bereaved editor of the "ST. LOUIS ANGELS," whose assistant was the unfortunate victim of Federal blood-thirstiness. A miscreant in St. Louis, named Barnes, it seems, has been for some time busied in getting up public sentiment in favor of the United States Bank, under the auspices of the federal party. The "ANGELS" took occasion to unveil some of the machinery employed to aid the Bank in that quarter, without, however, being in any thing but cold blood turned into a personal attack. Barnes took offence at the remarks, and demanded a retraction from ANDREW J. DAVIS, Esq., an assistant in the office of the ANGELS. Mr. DAVIS handed the note to Mr. GRIMLEY, the editor, whose name stands at the head of the paper, and who of course could alone be held responsible. GRIMLEY soon afterwards published in article in the ANGELS, announcing to Barnes, and his friend named GRIMLEY, that he (Grimley) is done the editor of the ANGELS, as is apparent upon its face, and "holds himself personally responsible for all its statements." Grimley also advertised upon the impropriety of a clasp upon his assistant for an article deemed offensive, who had none of the responsibility to share. What would have been the course of Barnes and "his friend" GRIMLEY had they possessed a spark of honor or bravery?—to seek redress of GRIMLEY most assuredly. But no! GRIMLEY they well knew to be a gentleman who understood the use of fire-arms and would have given them both a cold reception. DAVIS, on the contrary, they knew as a quiet, unobtrusive citizen, who never "exchanged a shot" in his life, and it better conformed with the cowardly disposition of the bank martyrs to glut their bloody rancour upon him. They did so as the sequel proves.

After the lapse of a few days, Barnes and Grimley way-laid the unoffending Davis, as he was going to his dinner at the National Hotel, in the middle of Market street. Davis being without a weapon, save a frail umbrella, was completely in their hands. After meeting him with an insulting remark, Barnes struck the unfortunate Davis with a heavy iron loaded cane, six or seven times upon the head, EVERY STROKE BREAKING IN THE SKULL! While this bloody tragedy was enacting by Barnes, "his friend" Grimley maintained a continued shout against any interference on the part of the by-standers and stimulated the MURDERER to finish the bloody deed. There were too a large number of by-standers present, who one and all seemed indifferent to one of the most atrocious and cold blooded murders which has ever